19 Jan 44

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

I received your card today, and sure was glad to hear from you. I finished the chicken and bread last night, and it sure was good. All of the boys in the room with me, 3 of them, enjoyed it with me. I sure do wish Kartzinel would change the brand of cockies he sells. Right?

It is a little warmer out here today, and it is very muddy from the snow melting. It is rough, but fair, I guess. Right?

Hope Mother is feeling a lot better now, and hope you answer me letter immediately about that boy I know in Roanoke. I thinks it is a darn good opportunity to make some money, and you sure ought to take him and open a store there in Tuscaloosa, or even in another town, maybe. Right? He is smart enough to take care of it in good condition. Right?

That is a 81 millimeter shell that I sent home. It is fired from a iron tube that looks like a stove pipe, and shoots up and comes down and kills anyone that is within 100 yards of it.

Be good and write soon.

Love,

Harold